

Free Press.

SAN MARCOS, TEXAS.
THURSDAY, JULY 24, 1890.
MAIL OF PASSENGER TRAINS.
MAILS FROM SAN MARCOS AS FOLLOWS:
I. A. C. N. MAIL.
North: 7:45 A. M. and 5:42 P. M.
South: 8:59 A. M. and 7:47 P. M.
M. K. & T. MAIL.
North: 7:30 A. M. and 8:15 P. M.
South: 7:35 A. M. and 5:15 P. M.
C. COLLINS, Agent.

HOME NEWS.

Two Copies for \$2.80.
Persons not subscribers who may at any time receive copies of the Free Press, will please understand that they must send simply as samples, in the hope that the parties addressed may like it enough to favor us with their subscription.

The best flour in the city at McAllister's.
Best shoes! all sizes and kinds, Johnson & Johnson.

Embroidery and Sewing cheap at Johnson & Johnson's.

Silver watch made in the latest style in the city, and for service equal to any, at Geo. W. Knight.

A combination of comfort and elegance—Johnson & Johnson's Health Waiver.

If you want coal for grinning and all other purposes cheaper than wood, see Geo. W. Knight, Fletcher Harwell, San Marcos, or any other point near here as cheap as here.

Best Batley will not allow any one to make come's his prices.

Man and boy's straw hats at bargain prices. Johnson & Johnson.

Fine California jellies, at McAllister's.

Valuable town lots for sale in West and McAllister's addition to San Marcos by S. F. McAllister.

Gold Pen!

Solid 14k. Tempered Gold. Don't fail to try this make. Geo. W. Knight.

Mowers and Rakes.

I represent the McCormick and Buckeye Mowers and Rakes which I sell on liberal terms. Wm. Green.

With many persons at this season an alarm clock is an absolute necessity. The best made and at a moderate price, can be had at Geo. W. Knight's.

Corn Wanted.

Wanted, any quantity of good shelled corn, for which 45 or 50 cents will be paid delivered at San Marcos Mills, at the head of the river. SAN MARCOS MILLS, ICE & CO.

You Can Save Money

By purchasing pianos and organs through me instead of at San Antonio or Austin. I speak by the book. Don't fail to call and see me before purchasing. S. P. CHASTAIN.

Look at this!

Benberth, the tailor, is making a specialty of pants. Will furnish and make them of excellent quality at from \$3.00 upwards—cheaper than they can be bought ready made. Patronize home industry. Wm. Green.

Just Arrived Car of Royal Oak and Leader Stoves.

Having sold these stoves last season they have proven to give the very best satisfaction and are sold under full guarantee against any stove in the market. Wm. Green.

I am in receipt of a carload of the celebrated "Enger" buggies and carriages, for which I have taken the agency, and offer them at lowest prices. Call and examine before buying. Wm. Green.

Great Cyclone.

The new addition to the Driskill Hotel at San Marcos, Texas, is completed, has good city bed rooms, the entire building newly furnished, rates, \$1.50 per day. Good Sample Room, 16x20 feet. W. Z. DUNKLE, Proprietor.

Free to Subscribers to the Free Press.

All present and future subscribers to the Free Press will be furnished with a copy of Kendall's valuable manual, "The Horse and his Disease," FREE—mean those who have not already received one. Please remind us of this.

We Have For Sale

Two desirable places, elegantly situated, in this town. Prices and terms reasonable. Inquire at FREE PRESS office.

Geo. W. Knight, watchmaker and jeweler.

Southwest corner plaza, San Marcos, Texas. mar-20-ft.

OLD NEWSPAPERS 25c & 10c at this office.

Wanted.

A second hand Pratt gun. Address Look Box 108, San Marcos, Texas.

J. P. Kone & Co. are still running

the best market next to Hutchins store, where the best meats may always be found. Give them a call.

San Marcos Mill, Ice and Gin Co.

I am in charge of the above establishment and will give attention to all its departments in the proper season. Mail will be ground from San Marcos, thus insuring the best article. R. PERRY.

COST! COST!

The entire stock of Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Silver Ware and Fancy Goods, AT COST, for the purpose of closing up business for the time, owing to bad health. W. H. ROBBINS.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The street work appears to be progressing satisfactorily.

We were "sold" in a late lot of paper which is now used up, and we present our readers a better article herewith.

BLACK-DRAUGHT tea cures Constipation.

Lookhart is to build a ten thousand dollar public school house, modeled after the fine new school building of this city.

Kyle is to have a new public school house built of brick. There is to be four rooms well furnished. This is as it should be.

STRY BLACK-DRAUGHT tea for Dyspepsia.

There seems to be some difference of opinion in regard to the deed of our new opera house. Some of the stockholders are on the kick. We hope the matter will be satisfactorily settled.

Dr. J. W. Combs, Dentist, N. Side Plaza

We learn that Prof. Jones discouraged any attempt on the part of his pupils at the Normal to stand the examination. This course was unkind, unwise and unprofessional.

McElree's WINE OF CARDUI for female diseases.

We neglected to notice the improvement going on at the Glover National Bank. New floors and ventilators have been put in. Other office fixtures will go up.

Dr. J. H. Combs, Dentist N. Side Plaza

The Board of Trustees of the city school of San Marcos, in session last Friday, employed Prof. Gatewood, of Del Rio to take charge of the school next year. Prof. G. comes well recommended.

The address of Capt. Ferg Kyle at the Wood's regiment reunion comes considerable of our space, and will be read with interest by many. We can supply extra papers containing it to a reasonable extent.

WINE OF CARDUI, a Tonic for Women.

The large brick now being erected by John Williamson, on north-west corner, is being rapidly pushed to completion. A few more such houses around the square and San Marcos would assume the air of a city indeed.

We learn from good authority that the trustees of Coronal Institute will not receive any more public school money in that school. This, we think, is much better for all concerned. We prophesy success to both schools.

McElree's WINE OF CARDUI for Weak Nerves.

The stockholders of the San Marcos Commercial College met at the court house last Monday and set on foot the work for the new building. Prof. McGee was elected chairman. The following gentlemen were elected directors: S. V. Daniel, G. G. Johnson, Ed. R. Kone, Wm. Green, Ed. J. L. Green. This is a strong and careful board of directors, and we prophesy an early advance in the night direction.

STAPLES STORE, Tex., July 21, 1890.
EDITOR FREE PRESS:—You are invited to attend the barbecue to be given at Staples Store, Friday, August 1st, 1890. We hope to see a big turnout from San Marcos and vicinity. An enjoyable time is expected. Orations by prominent speakers of the day.

S. M. HOLMES, J. D. DEARLES, J. L. LOWMAN, W. B. SANABRIA, L. L. GRIFITH, Committee of Invitation.

Thanks for the above invitation. It gives us pleasure to be present.—Ed.

DEATH.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Thomas died this morning, aged four days. It was an uncommonly large and apparently perfectly healthy child, and so remained for a day or so, when decline set in and in spite of the best medical skill and most careful nursing, continued till it passed away. The bereaved parents have the heartfelt sympathy of their friends.

"Sure, to the mists of the blest, When infant innocents ascend, Some angel, brighter than the rest, Proclaim that even in this 'own country' a prophet will be accorded merited honor. I have determined to cast my professional lot among my own people, trusting that they will give me a chance and a fair trial. It will be my ambition as well as duty and a pleasure, to serve all who call upon me, faithfully. I can be found at the residence of my Father, or at the drug store of Reynolds and Davis."

Preaching.

Bro. B. B. Sanders, of Bastrop, will commence a protracted meeting at the Christian church at Martindale on the first Lord's day in August. Everybody cordially invited to attend.

MARTINDALE CHURCH.

Chautauqua Notes.

The farmers in the country are beginning to take much interest in Chautauqua. This is a move in the right direction. There are to be two hundred members of the C. L. S. C. in San Marcos.

Mr. Cozby, the photographer, was on the ground on Alamo Day getting the photographs of old veterans. These men deserve honor.

The sermon on the hill Sunday by the eloquent Dr. McElrath, was a fine sample of old school oratory.

Hundreds of farmers and old Texans were with us on the Alamo Day. To name all would fill too much space.

Many persons are buying lots on Chautauqua Hill to build cottages.

The Belknap Rifles, of San Antonio, were on the ground in mass on Friday. We hope they went away favorably impressed. The exhibition drill under the management of Capt. Green was good, and attracted a large crowd.

The speech of welcome, by Rev. Mr. DuBois on Friday, was brief, pointed and in good taste.

The lecture of Mr. Chas. A. Culbertson on Alamo Day at Chautauqua, was a careful, historical review of the causes that led to Texas independence. The people of San Marcos received it with appreciation.

Mr. Wortham, of San Antonio, agent for the Alamo Association was present and made a good impression on the people at San Marcos.

Dean Richardson, pastor St. Mary's church, San Antonio, honored the San Marcos Chautauqua with his presence last week.

Yesterday was the end for another year. Miss Franklin has achieved eminent success as the conductor of the department of music.

On Tuesday evening Col. Lubbeck made a scattering rehearsal of incidents in the career of Jefferson Davis, not omitting a good deal of laudation of himself.

Farmers day yesterday was largely attended and the exhibits of corn, cotton, etc., excellent.

Col. Copeland lectured again Tuesday and Wednesday nights. And thus closed the most successful season of our Chautauqua.

RACKET STORE.

N. E. Corner Plaza, San Marcos.

IT WILL PAY YOU

to visit us and get prices.

Selling only for the cool cash down we

are able to make closer prices than Mr.

Anybody and DO IT.

CAGE & CO.

PERSONAL.

Dr. and Mrs. Porch, of Martindale, were among our callers on yesterday.

Maj. Hutcheson and banker Green, it is said, have mining interests in New and Old Mexico.

W. E. Nelson, Jr., of the vicinity of Science Hall, made us a pleasant call on Tuesday.

A. W. Irving, of Kerrville, is visiting friends at this place. We are always glad to see him.

Prof. James Killian has closed his school at Long Branch and is in the city recuperating.

Rev. Mr. Bachman, a visiting Baptist preacher, is here for the benefit of his wife's health.

J. F. Ellison is at Dartington, I. T. His wife, who is visiting here, will, ere long, join him there.

Col. Nat. Q. Henderson, of Georgetown, was in attendance at our Chautauqua the first of the week.

Gustave Voges has taken an interest with his brother Adolphe in the popular and prosperous Gem Fruit Stand.

B. F. Herndon has returned from his trip to Tennessee looking well, and reports a pleasant time, among other things a family reunion.

Dan Hoffens is the only man we have who will compare in physical proportions to Gov. Hogg that is to be, and Dan lacks 50 pounds of coming up to Hogg's standard, and is also not quite so tall.

Capt. E. P. Reynolds' old residence is in transit to another part of the town, and will soon give place to a new one. The old one is a part of the old Lyell House, and is one of the oldest structures in the place. Our first introduction to San Marcos on arriving here was at the Lyell house.

We are authorized to state that sickness was not the cause of the absence of Mr. Chas. Hittchings from the Chautauqua Sunday school as reported in our last issue. He is conscientiously opposed to Chautauqua exercises on the Sabbath, and so refrains from attending on that day.

C. T. Bass, Druggist.

To The Public.

Having completed a regular collegiate course in the study of medicine, attaining the degree of M. D. I am now prepared to begin the practice of my profession. A living that even in this "own country" a prophet will be accorded merited honor. I have determined to cast my professional lot among my own people, trusting that they will give me a chance and a fair trial. It will be my ambition as well as duty and a pleasure, to serve all who call upon me, faithfully. I can be found at the residence of my Father, or at the drug store of Reynolds and Davis."

Col. Robbins is also in town.

[Col. Robbins is also a widower. We suspect he too has a widow in view, and that his alleged prospecting for mineral is only a blind.—Ed.]

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

Determined to CLOSE OUT

all Summer Goods before receiving

Fall Stock, we are offering Bar-

gains in

LAWNS, MULLS, NAINSOOKS

and all White Goods.

Ladies' Low Quartered Shoes

and Slippers going Cheap.

STRAW HATS AT ACTUAL COST.

A Complete Stock of Kippendorf,

Dittmann & Co's Fine Shoes for

Ladies, Misses and Children always

on hand.

Yours truly,

ANDREWS & KING.

ADDRESS OF CAPT. FERG KYLE

At the Reunion of Wood's Regiment, Lockhart, Texas, July 8, 1890.

I am proud of this moment given me, men of the 32nd, to address this the remnant of your glorious regiment. The proudest eulogy that could be given you is this vast assemblage here, come as they have solely to do honor to Wood's Regiment. To be present at a reunion of those that have been endeared to one another by having stood shoulder to shoulder where there was danger. I will not be able today to speak in detail of your services as soldiers engaged in the greatest civil war in all recorded history. The fields on which we operated were far apart with the turbid waters of the Mississippi furnishing an enemy gun boats facilities to patrol in efforts to sever all communication between us. Hence you see it will be impossible for me to follow you on your onerous marches, to know of your privations in camps, of your lonely watches, of your bivouacs, or of your valor when in the whirlwind of the charge. But of what I heard of you in the fall of sixty-four I am egotistical enough to believe that whether on the march, in camps, on post, in bivouac or where the shafts of death fell thick, that you were all that could have been expected or required of you.

Soldiers, at a time when I was on detached service at Nacadoches I met General John A. Wharton, then in high command of cavalry in this department. In speaking to me of the forces on this side of the river, when speaking of your regiment with much warmth, he remarked, Captain, I have found here a body of heroes that remind me so much of Terry's eighth, they look, they talk, they ride, they fight like your boys. Now will you allow me one word for John A. Wharton. I ask this for I have knowledge of the fact that you knew him in his mistakes on that fatal day on the Yellow Bayou.

In connection too, I will ask you who was it first to meet those hitherto invincible Southern cohorts as they recoiled from that hill spot (the Round Top) at Gettysburg with that ever memorable confession, Boys, this is all my fault. But our own immortal Lee, yes General Lee, and I can not hope fully appeal to you to cast the mantle of charity over this mistake of gallant Wharton's. We are told that when the enlistment in the presence of the casket that contained all that was mortal of the Wharton of early Texas revolutionary fame with vehemence and much eloquence, exclaimed that the keenest blade flashed on Jacinto's plains lay broken before them. Believe me when I say that he who made that mistake on the Yellow Bayou, gun-sheathed for us when the first bugle called the most trenchant blade and watered with his blood many of the battle fields of the South. It is strange that the trained eyes of this soldier should see similarity between Terry's eighth and Wood's thirty-second Texas regiments? They were enlisted from the same counties, same neighborhoods, friends they were at home, perhaps in many instances, relatives. I am reminded on today that it was the same blood, for together with the spirit of Sidney Johnson and a host of our patriot dead up at Shiloh, there went that of our soldier boy Storey, brother of your Capt. J. G. Storey. To me I can not turn to share with me my sadness when I reflect that my comrade, even while I speak, on that bloody field rest in an unknown, unguarded soldiers grave, nothing to guide loving hands where they would want, year by year, to place there memorial flowers. Unguarded did I say, may I retract that word for 'tis

On some eternal camping ground His silent tent is spread And glory guards with solemn rounds The bivouac of our dead.

Men of the 32nd, may I continue this parallel. Our Terry went from his farm to those distant battle fields to organize and lead his band of Texas youths. Your battle scarred Woods went from his farm on the Blanco. So hard by, our Terry's life record was severed by the whizzing bullet, your Wood's, though torn by this same instrument of death, was spared to you, is with you on today. It was my fortune to know, my honor to have for friends, the dead and this living here, both to a remarkable degree, were stamped with that Saxon mark, blue and grey eyes and flaxen hair; both possessed that same languid look when resting on friends; the same undaunted crest when confronting a foe. Our Terry came not back from the battle field, your Woods, by his hair broadened, escape is here to listen as he does, I know with pride and pleasure, to words of praise and welcome as they come up from Caldwell county, for each and every one of his loved regiment. Of the two commanders, while we have the divergence the worth of the one is of express, that of the other of present laurel. Yet are we not again blended as we all weep for those of our comrades who rode down to death as gallantly as ever groom went forth to meet his bride.

Soldiers, we will turn from the dead and the dead to the living. The soldier likes gay clothes with shiny buttons; the soldier likes something music; the soldier likes mirth. They tell me that you boys were good to execute orders, so were the boys of the 8th. May I give you an instance, it was in the summer of sixty-two, we were occupying Chattanooga under Bedford Forest a detachment of the 8th was sent to scout Tennessee and on their return they were ordered to pour out all the wine they might find in cellars at vineyards on the river of death. The Chateaus, on reaching the vineyards, the detachment to a man gathered around the officer in command and claimed that they had lived so long on the Confederate ration of hard tack and salt bacon that each and every one of them was threatened with that dire disease, scurvy, and would be plague allow them just enough wine to put one good taste in their mouths before they died? The officer being a humane fellow, consented to this, but then and there learned that it takes more wine to give a soldier a taste than it would to give a gentleman a drink, and from the effects of this tale he found himself on his way to jump in command of an illustrious troop as ever were apart. Could he get them by the general's quarters in a deprecating manner? Was the problem this officer had to solve. Here I would like to ask you boys a question, did you ever know soldiers or any one

SYRUP OF FIGS



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, head-aches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

else to get drunk at the right time? or after they got drunk did you ever know them to their mouths shut at the auspicious moment? No, you never did, for while this officer was making a very modest report, Bill, gallant trooper that he was, chimed in with "yes, general, we have shore executed your orders turned out thousand barrels." Well, Bill, very complacently remarked the great wizard of the saddle, "one would suppose from the style with which you set on your horse that you had poured in five hundred of them barrels." Men of the 32nd, I have one word for that fearless horseman? Bedford Forest, one who, could he have had the education of Napoleon, would have reproduced a Bonaparte. To give you an idea of this undaunted soldier we will speak of him only in his last fight. The armies of Virginia and the Tennessee had struck their colors to the conquering cohorts of Grant and Sherman. No merit no that historic theatre where there had just closed the greatest dramas of modern time, save the heading of every column towards you of the trans-Mississippi on their march hither, midway on the soil Alabama, they found Forest at bay defiantly waving all his banners, defiantly he threw the gauge of battle into the face of the advance of these conquering legions. To be as quickly accepted as it had been audaciously given; now with his decimated battalions gathered about him; hear him while engaged in this death grapple; to the startling report that comes; that the enemy was flanking him; hear him direct change of front and keep fighting; hear him to that report most startling to soldiers, that there was an enemy in his rear; hear him exclaim "I have no rear now, I am all front." Superb valor; but of no avail, for here at last was sheathed such sword as was only wielded ever by none save Richard with the lions heart or Ney, bravest of braves.

Time is short, mostly of the achievements of Texans will I speak. Texans saved the army of the Tennessee after the route at Missionary Ridge. It was at the time our army was acting the part so dramatically played by the Union army at Bull Run. General Chatham recognizing the great danger, ordered Capt. Swearingin to go and go quickly, said General Bragg and say for him that if something was not done, the route would end in utter ruin to his army. Finding General Bragg out on the road to Dalton, Swearingin delivered to him the pointed message of the brave old Tennesseean. Then taking his place by the side of his chief to await his orders, and with burning words I have heard from the lips of gallant, gifted Swearingin, how he shed bitter tears to see a gallant Southern army pale stricken and in great confusion, fleeing a battle field. But finally there came along a command all in order, each set of four move with the procession at a holiday parade; each officer was in his proper place. The standard banners viewed one with the other in holding high their battle flags. General Bragg asked Swearingin what command, emerging as they were and covered as they were with the with the dust, the smoke and yea, too, the blood of the battle, the captain did not recognize the general but he asked what command. The answer was prompt, Granbury Brigade. Muttering to himself here as hope, the devoted old chief placed himself at their head and had not moved far until a position well adapted for defence was reached, his strategic eye discerned and he ordered them to take and hold. Nor was their patience taxed in long waiting for one long there was in sight the heavy battalions of the victorious foe, rolling, like the dark blue waves of an angry sea to be precipitately thrown on this last stay and only hope of the army of the Tennessee, to be hurled back with slaughter the second time, to be hurled back with slaughter the third time, to be hurled back with slaughter the fourth time, to be hurled back with slaughter the fifth time, to be hurled back with slaughter the sixth time, to be hurled back with slaughter the seventh time, to be hurled back with slaughter the eighth time, to be hurled back with slaughter the ninth time, to be hurled back with slaughter the tenth time, to be hurled back with slaughter the eleventh time, to be hurled back with slaughter the twelfth time, to be hurled back with slaughter the thirteenth time, to be hurled back with slaughter the fourteenth time, to be hurled back with slaughter the fifteenth time, to be hurled back with 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